## "Something to Their Advantage"

## The Leigh-Stanton Twins, Having Been Found, Receive Puzzling

the jaw. Terry's flushed, eager pret-tiness seemed to appeal to him; he could not keep his eyes off her. Like

could not keep his eyes off her. Like one in a trance, he produced yesterday's Messenger—and then, seeing them about to rush off with it, triumphant, called out:
"I say, I wonder if you'd mind returning it, if it isn't too much trouble. I mean—I'd call for it, of course. But—er—there's a column on the fourth page—a new cure for toxities. If you don't mind. Good-bye. So glad I had it. Hope you'll find what you want."
Thyme and Terry hurried home; and whipped the newspaper almost to the state of omelette before they discovered that the advertisement page was missing from it. missing from it

missing from it.

"Shall we go back and ask him for the missing page?"

"We can't go on being nuisances. And it's probably pipespills by now."

Terry gloomed awhile, and then sprang upright. "You stay here. Thyme; I'm going to parley with the dragon. It's our last chance." In ten minutes she was back again

In ten minutes she was back again, breathless, exultant.

"Here!" she gasped. "I'm an angel—I haven't looked yet! I stole it. Sitting-room empty, window open, paper-rack conspicuous. Advertisements! Here we are—yes—ah!" Her own name leapt to sight from half-way down the column.

Thyme read aloud in full round tones befitting the solemnity of the an-

"Leigh-Stanton. Will the twins who are the grandchildren of the late Ambrose Pickering Leigh-Stanton, Esq., kindly communicate with Messrs. Ross & Thorogood, of Middle Inn Chambers, when the world in the competition of the

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WE intended at first to deceive you," Thyme explained to Mr.

"therspoon, the senior partner of the rim of Ross & Thorogood. "We meant at first to spoof you into believing we were twins. That's why we're dressed alike, and did our hair so alike..."

"And then," Terry chimed in, "it struck us that you wouldn't hand over the legacy until you'd seen our birth certificates. So I said to Thyme that we'd better make a clean breast of it from the start."

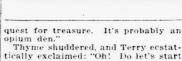
of it from the start."

Mr. Witherspoon was not without a sense of humor.

"The fact of the non-coincidence of the dates of your respective births is very serious," he remarked. "And I'm not sure that the fact that you intended to deceive me does not constitute a tort."

Two rows mouths dropped pathet-

Two rosy mouths drooped pathetally. Terry faltered. "You see, we ever knew our grandfather, As far



salu Jane Diunity. So the legacy them reluctant audience. He had no copy of yesterday's Messenger left; but gave them a list of all his clients in the neighborhood to whom he daily delivered that paper. At the first three houses they drew a blank.

The fourth name was Mrs. Wormack; they passed her over. Only two more—Dr. Keith Roper, and a dragon. Thyme and Terry prayed that their quest might end on the doctor's doorstep.

Re opened to them himself; a pleasant young man, very lean about the jaw. Terry's flushed, eager prettiness seemed to appeal to him; he could not keen his over 60 him. But I suppose he recould not keen his over 60 him; he could not keen his over 60 him; he could not keen his over 60 him. But I suppose he recould not keen his over 60 him; he could not keen his over 60 him; he could not keen his over 60 him; he could not keen his over 60 him. But I suppose he recover one can be a supposed to the him; he could not keen his over 60 him; he could not keen his over 60 him; he could not keen his over 60 him. But I suppose he recover one can be a supposed to appeal to him; he could not keen his over 60 him. But I suppose he recover one can be supposed to suppose his over 60 him; he could not keen his over 60 him; he could not keen his over 60 him. But I suppose he recover one can be supposed to suppose his over 60 him; he could not keen his over 60 him; he could not keen his over 60 him. But I suppose he recover one can be supposed to suppose his over 60 him; he could not keen his over 60 him; he could not he can be untired. There is a letter miner of the lot of us, 'I'le all on unexpectedly backed her up.

The fourth name unexpectedly backed her up.

The first all so que metter to do to us, fit her is all the most sensible to to us, 'I'le all of the lot of us

The Chinaman looked up at the sound of his name spoken by Jane, and suddenly beamed all over his face. "Me muchy pleased!" he ex-

Jane replied, not, to be outdone "The pleasure is velly also mine. Then, in a hasty aside to her brother Look here, Dudley, is he a man-darin of the Order of the Golden "Look here, Dudley, is he a mandarin of the Order of the Golden Pom-Pom, or just an ordinary Chink? Because of asking him into the kitchen. I'm sure he's dying for a cup of tea or a whiff of opium."
"Or some puppy-soup, or blancmange a la bird's-nest," suggested Terry, who had overheard.
Oh, the kitchen'll do him all right."
But in the kitchen occurred im-

right."
But in the kitchen occurred im-mediate crisis. Sarah declared, pale with passion, that sooner than stay another minute breathing the same r as "a heathen Chinaman," she ould leave on the spot. Jane, who in her own way was equally quick-tempered and autocratic, snapped back that Sarah might consider herfree to depart that very moment,

self free to depart that very moment, and go and learn curtesy to foreigners elsewhere.

"Foreigners is bad enough," said Sarah, "but when it comes to the man-eating Chinamen—And you'll please to send my box after me to my sister's at Walthamstow, where you know the address as well as I do, because stay and pack it I won't, with him poisoning the air."

And that was the last of Sarah.

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WU FUNG sat, still cherubically smiling, at the kitchen table,

W smiling, at the kitchen table, while Tryme and Terry and Jane, assisted by Dudley and the doctor, scuttled about and prepared his tea. They seemed to consider, in a foolish sort of fashion, that tea would unloosen his inscrutable Oriental tongue. Wu Fung obligingly drank it, and to his credit went on smiling. "And now," said Jane, the spokesman, "teil us where the treasure is— I mean, you tellee where Chinaman I mean, you tellee where Chinaman

Wu Fung's smile began to fade.

Fung shook his head. "Me no

## The Leigh-Stanton Twins. Having Receive Puzzling Legalty: The Control of the Con

Guests Favored by Invitations Enjoy Handshake of President of Republic-Visitor May Be Lost in Forest Garden Connected With Estate.

waiting at Jane's flat.

But at this moment the taxi was seen to drive up.

"They're both there—and the Chinaman! But no treasure, unless it's in their pockets!"

Dudley explained breathlessly, in the hall: "The beggar was sullen, and wouldn't tell us a word, so we brought him along. No use losing sight of him now."

"Then it is Wu Fung!"

man."

Jane produced the paper which they had found in the lacquer cabinet. "Have you even seen this be-WE have an American library in like a doghouse. When he got there he was lost in the thickets and wan street from the garden of the French White House,

BY STERLING HEHIG.

PARIS, August 21.

HANDSHAKE is always a handshake; but when it comes from the President of the French republic it takes on a special significance—and shown of the French republic it takes on a special significance—and will be supported by the property of the past like the glories of and-shaking invites you to come the past past of the past of the past of the past like the glories of and-shaking invites you to come the past past of the past like the glories of Frinand and the past pass of the Argentine). The Olympic games have sunk into the past like the glories of Frinand and the past pass of the Argentine) the past like the glories of Frinand and the past pass of the Argentine) the past like the glories of Frinand and the past pass of the Argentine) the past like the glories of Frinand and the past pass of the Argentine) the past like the glories of finland and the past pass of the Argentine) the past like the glories of finland and the past pass of the Argentine) the past like the glories of an order of the past like the glories of an order of the past like the glories of a necessary of the past like the glories of a necessary of the past like the glories of a necessary of the past like the glories of the past lik

ladvance, there was a glorious free lunch beyond, with champagne.

In that fashionable bread line there were many handsomely gowned women—quite a number of them living in Paris (they manage to get cards to all the functions). But three such got cold feet (or tried to make a short cut to the champagne buffet). They started across the lawn without the hand-shake.

A French general persuaded them

Vives Village!

They say that he must eat by a "regime," just such and such vegetables, no red meat, no sauces, no tea or coffee, and very little wine, indeed!

The French buffet is a rich affair. Imagine all kinds of cold delicacies, all kinds of little cakes and big, any superlative sweetmeats, like split dates gummed together with pink almond paste, and you will be-fin right.

By invitation.

The stalwarts had scarcely taken boat when Paris was again stirred. Association, the foreign chambers of particular to the property of the part of the part of the property of the part of the

seen and seeing!

President Doumergue, a little, short stocky man, past middle age, leaned forward, reaching out, with solemn of the smallest republic in the world.



